

Log in | Sign up





Ways To Heal A Broken Heart









Chapter 1 by Story Wars

This can't be happening. Those were the words that were going through my head this morning before Reading class. My boyfriend, Peter, had just come up to to me and said, "I'm sorry Kenz, but it's over." And walked away, leaving me standing, stunned in the hallway three minutes before class started. I would have been late for class if my best friend Zoe, hadn't brought me back to reality saying,

"Come on we're gonna be late!" We ran into Reading and sat in the nearest desks about 30 seconds before the bell rang.

My name's Mackenzie Meyers by the way. Just some background info for you quick; I'm a sophomore at, Notre Dame Academy. I'm top of my class (I'm not bragging), and I was dating Peter Daniels until about 5 minutes ago.

Mr. Brunner, my favorite teacher, came into the classroom and announced that we would be doing a partner project on Greek Heroes. The whole class groaned. "The partners are as follows," He continued. "Mackenzie and Luke, Zoe and Peter, Sofia and Sasha ..." I looked around. A thrill went through me. Someone tapped me on the shoulder and I turned around to find a boy with sandy brown hair and blue eyes standing behind me.

"Are you Mackenzie?" He asked. So this was Luke I thought, before I replied.

See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account

1st Period: Math
2nd Period: Reading
3rd Period: Science
4th Period: Social Studies 5th Period: Letin
5th Period: Latin
Lunch
6th Period: Religion
7th Period: Art
8th Period: Language Arts
Dismissal
When I got there, I looked at my locker number and smiled, 256 was a nice number.
Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)
Write a draft for chapter 2 of 6 (1 draft)
1 You need to login before writing - click here
Continue the story
☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback Submit draft
Submit diali
Write a comment
Wille a comment
See more of Story Wars
Login or Create new account